ROMANCE

EXCITING LOVE STORIES!

DEC. 1953 No. 17

SECRET Romances

SUPERIOR COMIC

10c

Wrong Kind of Kisses

•

I Learned about Love

•

So Dreams the Bride

•

I Was Deceitful!

"Dear Miss Martin..." OPEN HEART FORUM

IN ALL THY WAYS ACKNOWLEDGE HIM

THE SAVIOR
Hands move as if giving a Blessing Eyes piously close and open The Flaming Heart and Stained Window present an air of Holiness Truly a spiritual exhaltation

MADONNA
The Blessed Virgin looks at you lifting her lovely face and hands in prayer Her moving lips seem to speak to you This is a miracle surpassing all wonder.

Holy Pictures

THAT COME TO LIFE IN YOUR HAND PICTURES THAT LIVE — INSPIRE — STARTLE YOU WILL HOLD YOUR BREATH IN AMAZEMENT WHEN YOU SEE THESE PHOTO-MOVE PICTURES WITH TRUE NATURAL ACTION . . THEY MOVE AS YOU LOOK AT THEM, AS YOU APPROACH THEM.

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PEEK THROUGH "CENTRE WINDOW" OF THE CROSS SEE a child praying You read clearly The Immortal Lord's Prayer

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SECRET ROMANCES, December, 1953, No. 17. Published bi-monthly by Superior Publishers Limited, 2382 Dundas Street West, Toronto 9, Ontario, Canada. Authorized as second-class matter May 24th, 1951 by the Post Office, Buffalo, N.Y. under the Act of March 3rd, 1879. Authorized as second-class matter by the Post Office Department, Toronto, Ontario. Subscription in the U.S.A. and Canada 10 issues for $1.00, single copies 10 cents. All names in this periodical are entirely fictitious and no identification with actual persons is intended. Printed in Canada.

I LEARNED ABOUT Love

MY DREAM MAN WAS A SMOOTH, BEAUTIFULLY-MANNERED, CULTURED GENTLEMAN... THEN SUDDENLY HE BECAME A DATE, NOT JUST A DREAM... BUT A CERTAIN BIG BRUTE WAS VERY REAL, TOO...

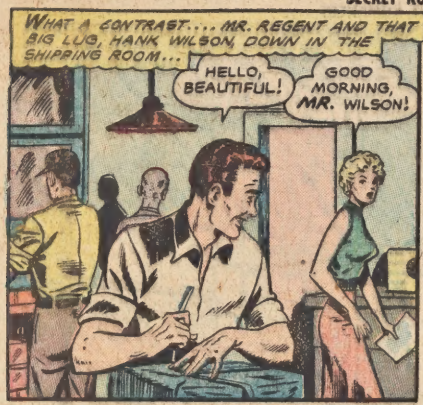
HOW MAY I DESCRIBE MILTON REGENT'S MANNERS? THEY WERE JUST PERFECT. HE WAS MY BOSS, BUT HE MADE ME FEEL LIKE A DEBUTANTE...

IF YOU POSSIBLY COULD, MISS SCOTT, I'D APPRECIATE THIS BIT OF TYPING...

WHY, SURE, MR. REGENT! THAT'S MY JOB... AND FOR YOU, IT'LL BE A PLEASURE!

HOW I WISH HE'D ASK ME FOR A DATE... FUNNY, HERE I'VE BEEN FOR TWO LONG YEARS AND HE STILL CALLS ME MISS!

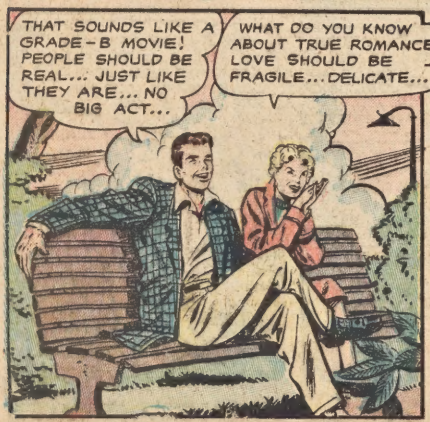
THANK YOU...


WHAT A CONTRAST.... MR. REGENT AND THAT BIG LUG, HANK WILSON, DOWN IN THE SHIPPING ROOM...
HELLO, BEAUTIFUL!
GOOD MORNING, MR. WILSON!

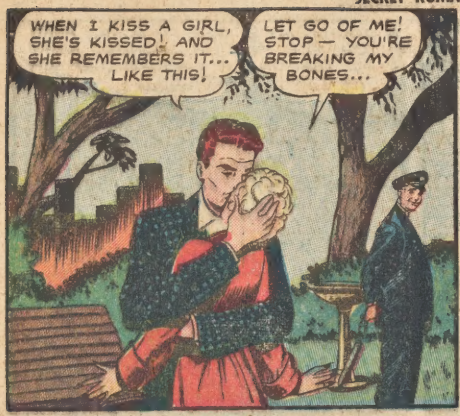
WHAT DO YOU SAY, PRINCESS— HOW ABOUT LUNCH TOGETHER?
YES, BUT FOR ONE REASON ONLY.. SO YOU'LL STOP ASKING ME IN THE FUTURE!

TWO BUCKS, MISTER!
OH-OH! FORGOT MY WALLET! I HOPE YOU'VE GOT THE PRICE OF OUR LUNCH, JULIE...
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN. YES... I HAVE IT...
CHEEZ-BURGER 25¢
CHILI
2.00

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, DO I EVER THINK ABOUT LOVE? SURE I DO... I'VE GOT MY DREAM GIRL ALL PICKED OUT... SHE'S A DOLL!
MY DREAM MAN IS VERY REAL...AND A PERFECT GENTLEMAN...


THAT SOUNDS LIKE A GRADE-B MOVIE! PEOPLE SHOULD BE REAL... JUST LIKE THEY ARE... NO BIG ACT...
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT TRUE ROMANCE? LOVE SHOULD BE FRAGILE...DELICATE...

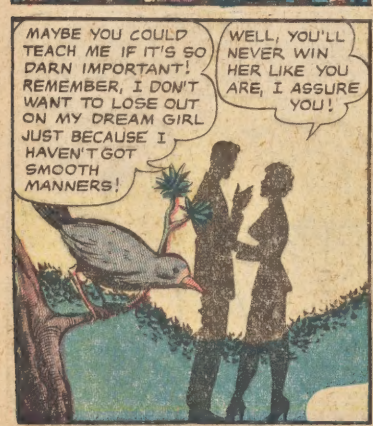
PHOOEY! WHAT'S WRONG WITH A GOOD OLD BEAR HUG AND AN OLD FASHIONED GENUINE KISS?...
HANK WILSON, YOU BOOR... LET ME GO!


WHEN I KISS A GIRL, SHE'S KISSED! AND SHE REMEMBERS IT... LIKE THIS!
LET GO OF ME! STOP — YOU'RE BREAKING MY BONES...

YOU BIG APE! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DEALING WITH? I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I'M A LADY...
YOWW...

NO LADY CAN SWING LIKE THAT! WAIT, JULIE... DON'T BE MAD...
DON'T SPEAK TO ME, YOU CRUDE CHARACTER!
NEED ANY HELP, FRIEND?

I'M SORRY, JULIE... PLEASE DON'T BE ANGRY...
I SUPPOSE IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT THAT YOU'RE NOT A GENTLEMAN... YOU SIMPLY HAVE NO REFINEMENT!


MAYBE YOU COULD TEACH ME IF IT'S SO DARN IMPORTANT! REMEMBER, I DON'T WANT TO LOSE OUT ON MY DREAM GIRL JUST BECAUSE I HAVEN'T GOT SMOOTH MANNERS!
WELL, YOU'LL NEVER WIN HER LIKE YOU ARE, I ASSURE YOU!

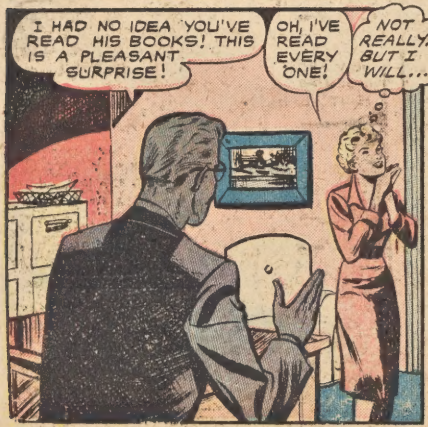
OKAY, I'LL HELP YOU... BUT AS FAR AS I CAN SEE, THERE'S LITTLE HOPE!
THANKS, JULIE... I'LL TRY, HONEST I WILL...

HANK TOOK ME UP ON MY OFFER, AND I GAVE HIM A COUPLE OF NIGHTS A WEEK TO TRY TO TEACH HIM TO BE A GENTLEMAN...
DON'T HOLD ME SO TIGHT, IT TAKES ME OFF BALANCE!
I JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU FOLLOW ME...

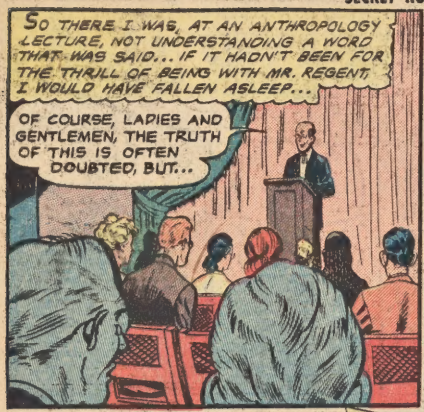
OOOHH! MY TOE! YOU DID THAT ON PURPOSE!
GEE, I'M SORRY, JULIE... HONEST, IT WAS AN ACCIDENT...

WHAT A DIFFERENCE, I THOUGHT, WHEN I WAS WITH MR. REGENT... EVEN THE TONE OF HIS VOICE WAS CULTURED...
OH! HE'S TALKING TO HAWKINS, THE FAMOUS AUTHOR!
YES, I'D ENJOY THAT VERY MUCH... THE TICKETS WILL BE AT THE BOX-OFFICE? FINE...

DID I HEAR YOU MENTION PROFESSOR HAWKINS? GEE, IS HE IN TOWN?
WHY, YES, HE IS! ARE YOU AN ADMIRER OF HIS?


I HAD NO IDEA YOU'VE READ HIS BOOKS! THIS IS A PLEASANT SURPRISE!
OH, I'VE READ EVERY ONE!
NOT REALLY... BUT I WILL...

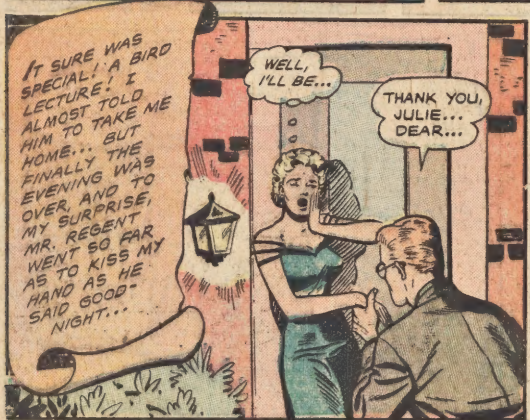
PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO JOIN ME TONIGHT? I HAVE TWO TICKETS TO HIS LECTURE...
OH, YES... I SURE WOULD... I MEAN, YES... THANK YOU!



THAT WAS ALL THERE WAS TO IT... HE WAS EVEN TOO POLITE TO CALL ME JULIE, OR TO KISS ME GOOD-NIGHT. IT WAS DISCOURAGING, BUT I HAD TO REMEMBER THAT HE WAS A TRUE GENTLEMAN AND DIDN'T RUSH A GIRL LIKE THAT IMPOSSIBLE HANK WILSON...

DO YOU REALLY MEAN THAT, JULIE? BECAUSE...
OH! EXCUSE ME, HANK...
AH, THERE YOU ARE! MAY I SEE YOU FOR A MOMENT, PLEASE, JULIE?

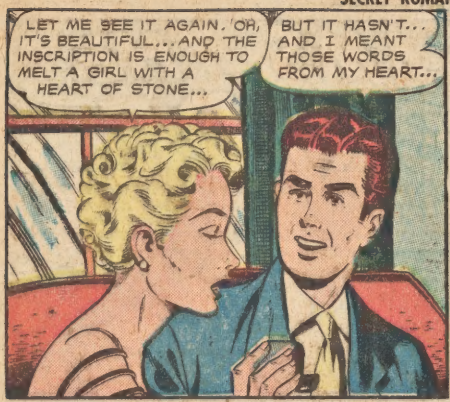
YOU'LL FORGIVE ME FOR CALLING YOU JULIE, BUT I'M SO EXCITED! I'D LOVE TO TAKE YOU SOMEPLACE SPECIAL TONIGHT IF YOU DON'T HAVE OTHER PLANS...
SPECIAL! OH, YES... AND DO CALL ME JULIE... MILTON...


IT SURE WAS SPECIAL! A BIRD LECTURE! I ALMOST TOLD HIM TO TAKE ME HOME... BUT FINALLY THE EVENING WAS OVER, AND TO MY SURPRISE, MR. REGENT WENT SO FAR AS TO KISS MY HAND AS HE SAID GOOD-NIGHT...
WELL, I'LL BE...
THANK YOU, JULIE... DEAR...

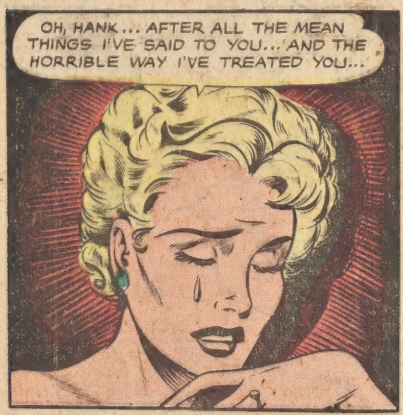
GENTLEMAN! BAH! WHAT'S WRONG WITH KISSING A GIRL GOOD-NIGHT?

HI, JULIE...
HANK! WHAT DO YOU WANT? IT'S LATE...

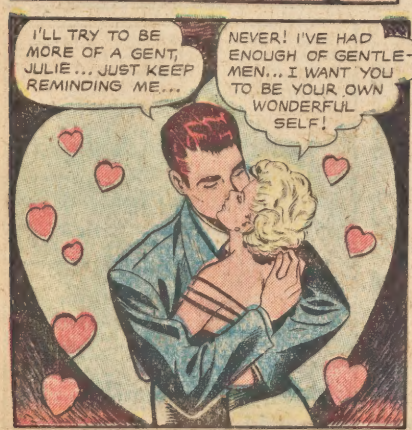
SECRETLY I WAS GLAD TO SEE HANK... HE SORT OF MADE THINGS SEEM NORMAL AGAIN...
WELL, WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND THIS TIME?
MY GIRL AND THIS RING... I DON'T THINK IT'S GOING TO WORK OUT SO WELL, JULIE...


LET ME SEE IT AGAIN. OH, IT'S BEAUTIFUL... AND THE INSCRIPTION IS ENOUGH TO MELT A GIRL WITH A HEART OF STONE...
BUT IT HASN'T... AND I MEANT THOSE WORDS FROM MY HEART...

BECAUSE I WAS SAYING THEM TO YOU, JULIE... I KNOW I'M A LUG... BUT I LOVE YOU...
FOR ME? L-LOVE... YOU LOVE ME?


OH, HANK... AFTER ALL THE MEAN THINGS I'VE SAID TO YOU... AND THE HORRIBLE WAY I'VE TREATED YOU...

ARE YOU CRYING BECAUSE YOU'RE GLAD OR SAD? DO YOU... COULD YOU LOVE ME, JULIE?
I'M GLAD... DEAR HANK... I KNOW I DIDN'T REALIZE IT, BUT I DO LOVE YOU!


I'LL TRY TO BE MORE OF A GENT, JULIE... JUST KEEP REMINDING ME...
NEVER! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF GENTLEMEN... I WANT YOU TO BE YOUR OWN WONDERFUL SELF!

I'LL PROBABLY HAVE BLACK AND BLUE BRUISES TO GO WITH MY RING, BUT AT LEAST IT'LL BE FROM LOVE AND KISSES!
The End

SO DREAMS THE BRIDE

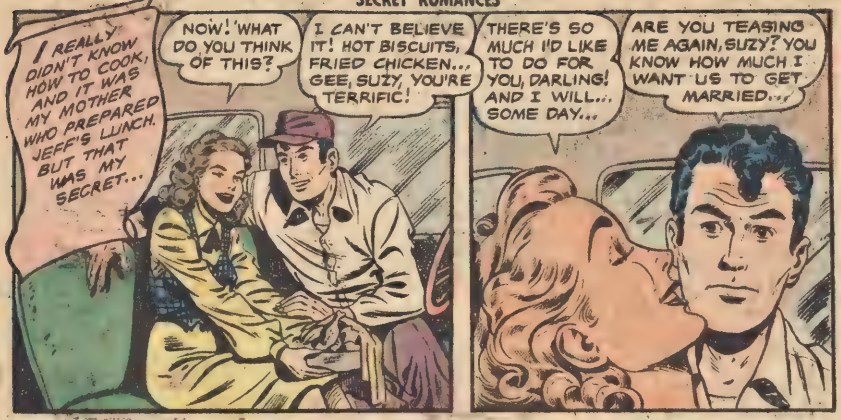
I TRIED TO MAKE MY MARRIAGE DIFFERENT... BUT THAT WAS MY MISTAKE... JEFF DIDN'T NEED ANY CHANGING, BUT I DID... I HAD TO STOP DREAMING... AND START BEING A REAL WIFE!

I HAD MY OWN IDEAS ABOUT MARRIAGE, AND SINCE JEFF WAS SO PERSISTENT ABOUT GETTING MARRIED, I WAS ANXIOUS TO PUT MY DREAMS TO WORK...

...SOMEDAY IT WON'T BE LIKE THIS... I'LL PROBABLY SEND A SERVANT TO DO THIS JOB...

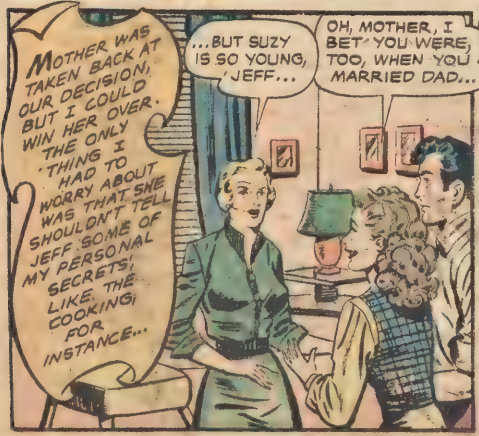
SUZY! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE AT MY LUNCH HOUR?

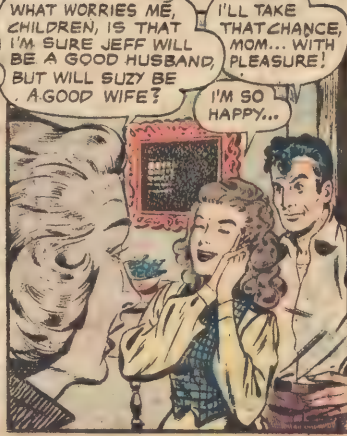
SURPRISE!..I MADE SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR YOUR LUNCH, DARLING!

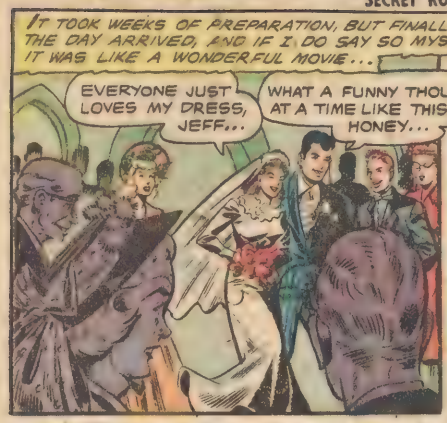

I REALLY DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO COOK, AND IT WAS MY MOTHER WHO PREPARED JEFF'S LUNCH. BUT THAT WAS MY SECRET...
NOW! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! HOT BISCUITS, FRIED CHICKEN... GEE, SUZY, YOU'RE TERRIFIC!
THERE'S SO MUCH I'D LIKE TO DO FOR YOU, DARLING! AND I WILL... SOME DAY...
ARE YOU TEASING ME AGAIN, SUZY? YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I WANT US TO GET MARRIED...

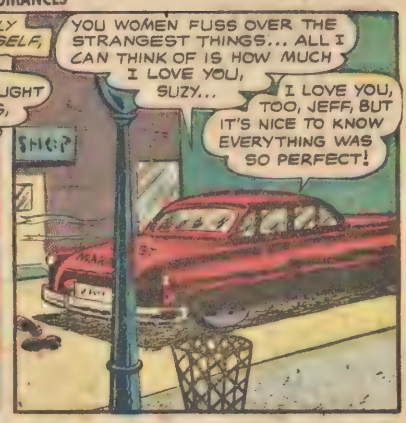
NO, JEFF... I'VE FINALLY DECIDED I'M READY, WHENEVER YOU SAY... WE'LL GET MARRIED...
HONEST, SUZY? OH, HONEY...HAVE I WAITED TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT....

IT WILL BE HEAVENLY, DARLING! YOUR WHOLE LIFE WILL BE CHANGED... I'M GOING TO TAKE CHARGE OF YOU NOW...
THOSE ARE BIG WORDS FROM A LITTLE GIRL... BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE MUSIC TO ME...


MOTHER WAS TAKEN BACK AT OUR DECISION, BUT I COULD WIN HER OVER. THE ONLY THING I HAD TO WORRY ABOUT WAS THAT SHE SHOULDN'T TELL JEFF SOME OF MY PERSONAL SECRETS, LIKE THE COOKING, FOR INSTANCE...
...BUT SUZY IS SO YOUNG, JEFF...
OH, MOTHER, I BET YOU WERE, TOO, WHEN YOU MARRIED DAD...

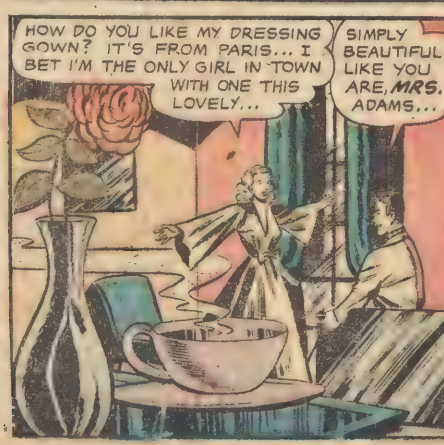

WHAT WORRIES ME, CHILDREN, IS THAT I'M SURE JEFF WILL BE A GOOD HUSBAND, BUT WILL SUZY BE A GOOD WIFE?
I'LL TAKE THAT CHANCE, MOM... WITH PLEASURE!
I'M SO HAPPY...


IT TOOK WEEKS OF PREPARATION, BUT FINALLY THE DAY ARRIVED, AND IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF, IT WAS LIKE A WONDERFUL MOVIE...
EVERYONE JUST LOVES MY DRESS, JEFF...
WHAT A FUNNY THOUGHT AT A TIME LIKE THIS, HONEY...

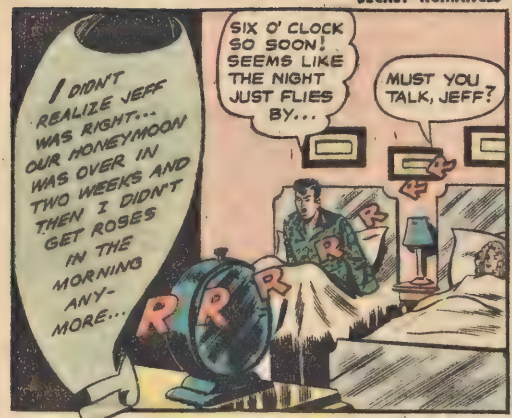

YOU WOMEN FUSS OVER THE STRANGEST THINGS... ALL I CAN THINK OF IS HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU, SUZY...
I LOVE YOU, TOO, JEFF, BUT IT'S NICE TO KNOW EVERYTHING WAS SO PERFECT!
SHOP

THE NEXT MORNING, I COULDN'T REMEMBER WHERE I WAS... UNTIL I SMELLED THAT WONDERFUL COFFEE AND HEARD JEFF'S HAPPY VOICE...
GOOD MORNING, SLEEPY-HEAD...
JEFF! OH! I THOUGHT I HAD DREAMED ALL THIS!

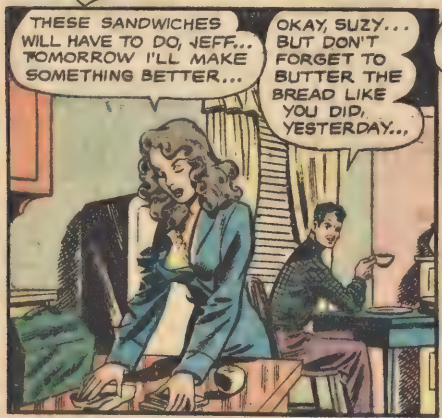
LIFE WILL ALWAYS BE LIKE A DREAM NOW, BABY...
A ROSE ON THE TRAY! JUST WHAT I ALWAYS WANTED...

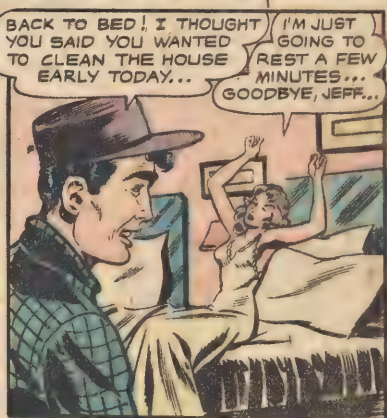

HOW DO YOU LIKE MY DRESSING GOWN? IT'S FROM PARIS... I BET I'M THE ONLY GIRL IN TOWN WITH ONE THIS LOVELY...
SIMPLY BEAUTIFUL... LIKE YOU ARE, MRS. ADAMS...

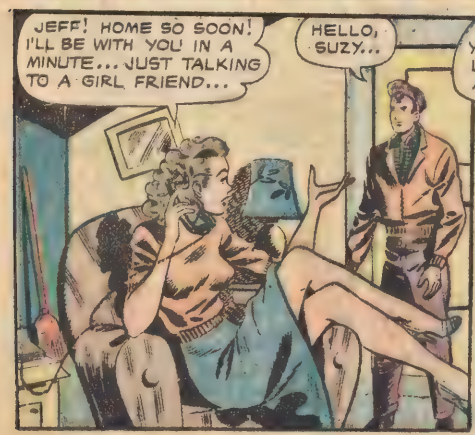
WHAT A LIFE... JUST AS I PICTURED IT WOULD BE...
TOO BAD ALL THIS LUXURY IS ONLY GOING TO LAST FOR TWO WEEKS, BABY...


I DIDN'T REALIZE JEFF WAS RIGHT... OUR HONEYMOON WAS OVER IN TWO WEEKS AND THEN I DIDN'T GET ROSES IN THE MORNING ANY-MORE...
SIX O' CLOCK SO SOON! SEEMS LIKE THE NIGHT JUST FLIES BY...
MUST YOU TALK, JEFF?
RR
RR

RISE AND SHINE, MRS. ADAMS...
NOW? CAN'T I SLEEP JUST A LITTLE LONGER?


THESE SANDWICHES WILL HAVE TO DO, JEFF... TOMORROW I'LL MAKE SOMETHING BETTER...
OKAY, SUZY... BUT DON'T FORGET TO BUTTER THE BREAD LIKE YOU DID, YESTERDAY...

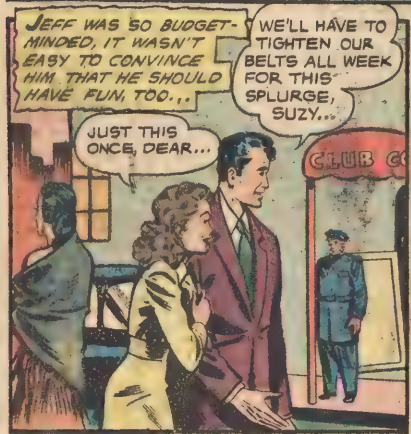

BACK TO BED! I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO CLEAN THE HOUSE EARLY TODAY...
I'M JUST GOING TO REST A FEW MINUTES... GOODBYE, JEFF...


JEFF! HOME SO SOON! I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE... JUST TALKING TO A GIRL FRIEND...
HELLO, SUZY...

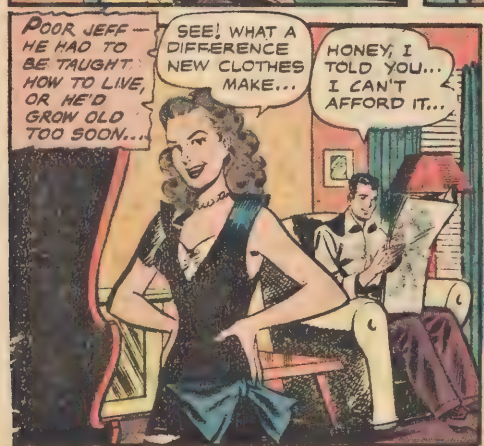
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE HUNGRY... LET'S GO OUT AND EAT, JEFF...
SUZY, I'M TIRED... I WANT TO EAT HOME. I CAN'T AFFORD RESTAURANTS EVERY NIGHT...

SIX O' CLOCK IN THE MORNING WAS SIMPLY TOO EARLY FOR ME, AND FINALLY I DECIDED TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT...
AREN'T YOU GOING TO HAVE BREAKFAST WITH ME? HOW ABOUT MY LUNCH, SUZY?
OH, JEFF, DEAR...

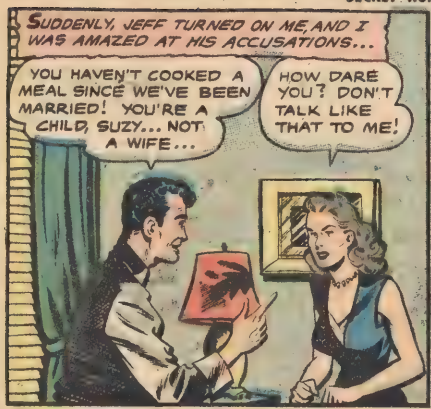
...I DON'T HAVE TO GET UP... I MADE YOUR LUNCH LAST NIGHT... IT'S IN THE ICE-BOX...

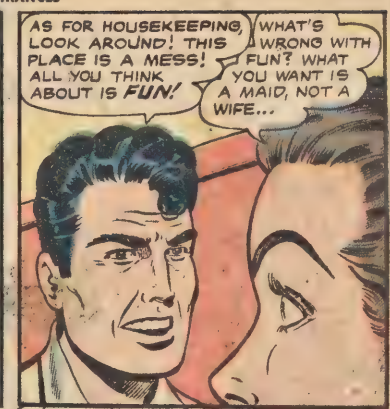

JEFF WAS SO BUDGET-MINDED, IT WASN'T EASY TO CONVINCE HIM THAT HE SHOULD HAVE FUN, TOO...
WE'LL HAVE TO TIGHTEN OUR BELTS ALL WEEK FOR THIS SPLURGE, SUZY...
JUST THIS ONCE, DEAR...
CLUB

STEAK FOR ME — HOW ABOUT YOU, JEFF?
GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE A SANDWICH...


POOR JEFF — HE HAD TO BE TAUGHT HOW TO LIVE, OR HE'D GROW OLD TOO SOON...
SEE! WHAT A DIFFERENCE NEW CLOTHES MAKE...
HONEY, I TOLD YOU... I CAN'T AFFORD IT...

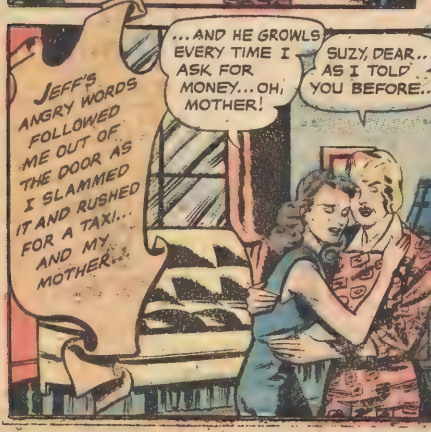
I THOUGHT MARRIAGE WAS GOING TO BE FUN...
YOU EXPECT THINGS WE CAN'T AFFORD, BABY...


SUDDENLY, JEFF TURNED ON ME, AND I WAS AMAZED AT HIS ACCUSATIONS...
YOU HAVEN'T COOKED A MEAL SINCE WE'VE BEEN MARRIED! YOU'RE A CHILD, SUZY... NOT A WIFE...
HOW DARE YOU? DON'T TALK LIKE THAT TO ME!

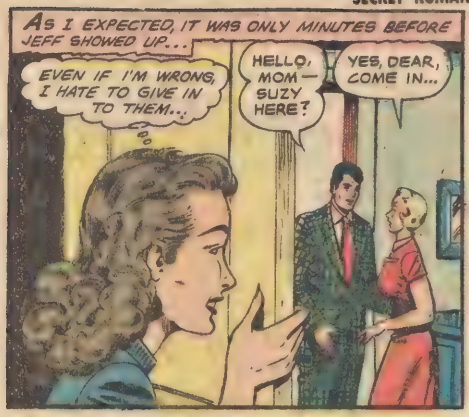

AS FOR HOUSEKEEPING, LOOK AROUND! THIS PLACE IS A MESS! ALL YOU THINK ABOUT IS FUN!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH FUN? WHAT YOU WANT IS A MAID, NOT A WIFE...

IF MY MOTHER KNEW HOW YOU TREATED ME! I'M NO SLAVE!
SUZY, I LOVE YOU, BUT YOU'RE A SPOILED BRAT! YOU'VE GOT TO REALIZE YOU'RE A MARRIED WOMAN!

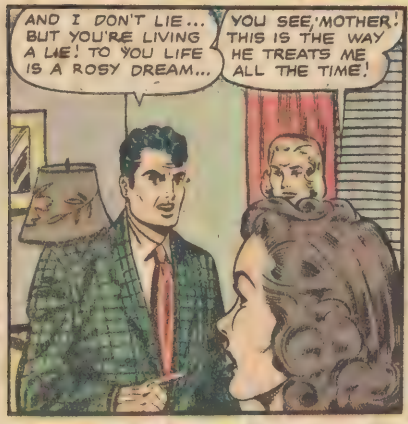
I'M GOING HOME! I NEVER SHOULD HAVE HAVE LEFT! THE WAY YOU DECEIVED ME ON OUR HONEYMOON...
DECEIVED YOU! DON'T TELL ME YOU EXPECTED TO LIVE IN THAT LUXURY FOR-EVER?


JEFF'S ANGRY WORDS FOLLOWED ME OUT OF THE DOOR AS I SLAMMED IT AND RUSHED FOR A TAXI... AND MY MOTHER...
...AND HE GROWLS EVERY TIME I ASK FOR MONEY...OH, MOTHER!
SUZY, DEAR... AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE...

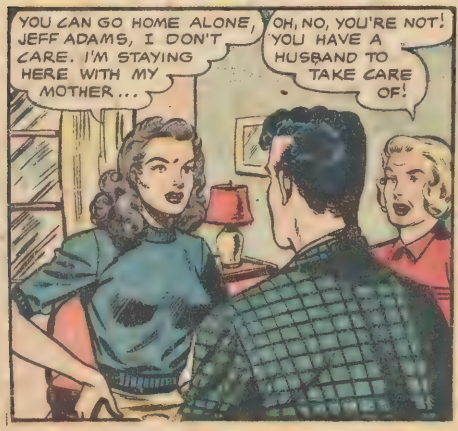
I KNOW YOU, AND I'M CERTAIN YOU ARE TO BLAME, CHILD. JEFF IS A GOOD BOY, AND NOT THE MONSTER YOU PAINT HIM TO BE!
MOTHER! THAT'S-STRANGER! I'M YOUR OWN DAUGHTER, YET YOU DEFEND HIM!


AS I EXPECTED, IT WAS ONLY MINUTES BEFORE JEFF SHOWED UP...
EVEN IF I'M WRONG, I HATE TO GIVE IN TO THEM...
HELLO, MOM — SUZY HERE?
YES, DEAR, COME IN...

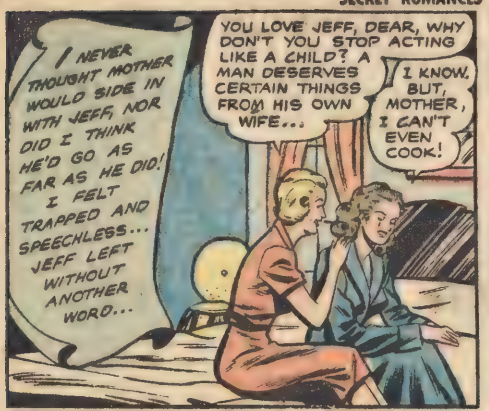
BEFORE YOU TELL MOTHER ANY LIES, I WANT TO TELL YOU A THING OR TWO...
I HADN'T PLANNED ON TELLING ANYTHING, SUZY!


AND I DON'T LIE... BUT YOU'RE LIVING A LIE! TO YOU LIFE IS A ROSY DREAM...
YOU SEE, MOTHER! THIS IS THE WAY HE TREATS ME ALL THE TIME!

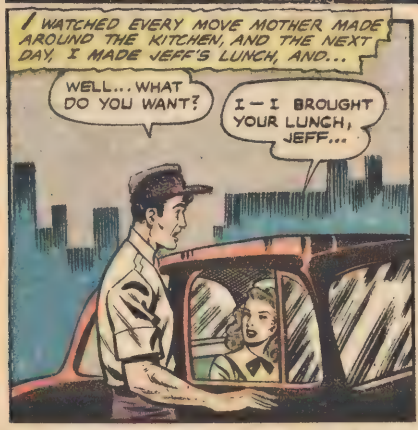
WELL, YOUR SUFFERING IS OVER! EITHER ACT LIKE A WIFE OR GET A DIVORCE... NOW TAKE YOUR CHOICE!
DIVORCE! WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT THAT?

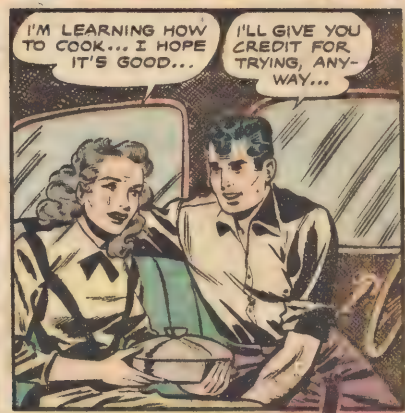

YOU CAN GO HOME ALONE, JEFF ADAMS, I DON'T CARE. I'M STAYING HERE WITH MY MOTHER...
OH, NO, YOU'RE NOT! YOU HAVE A HUSBAND TO TAKE CARE OF!

THAT'S IT... NOW YOU CAN TAKE YOUR PICK... HOME, OR DIVORCE...
MOTHER... HOW CAN YOU TREAT ME LIKE THIS?


I NEVER THOUGHT MOTHER WOULD SIDE IN WITH JEFF, NOR DID I THINK HE'D GO AS FAR AS HE DID! I FELT TRAPPED AND SPEECHLESS... JEFF LEFT WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD...
YOU LOVE JEFF, DEAR, WHY DON'T YOU STOP ACTING LIKE A CHILD? A MAN DESERVES CERTAIN THINGS FROM HIS OWN WIFE...
I KNOW. BUT, MOTHER, I CAN'T EVEN COOK!

I'LL TEACH YOU... BUT YOU'VE GOT TO BECOME A WOMAN... OR LOSE JEFF...
I LOVE HIM... I DON'T WANT TO LOSE HIM...


I WATCHED EVERY MOVE MOTHER MADE AROUND THE KITCHEN, AND THE NEXT DAY, I MADE JEFF'S LUNCH, AND...
WELL... WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I — I BROUGHT YOUR LUNCH, JEFF...


I'M LEARNING HOW TO COOK... I HOPE IT'S GOOD...
I'LL GIVE YOU CREDIT FOR TRYING, ANYWAY...

OH, JEFF, PLEASE COME HOME... I'LL TRY TO BE A GOOD WIFE... I LOVE YOU SO MUCH... DON'T LEAVE ME...
SUZY, YOU SOUND AS IF YOU REALLY MEAN IT!

I DO... I'VE BEEN SILLY, BUT I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT, JEFF...
I JUST WANT A WIFE, DARLING... AND I'VE GOT AN IDEA I MARRIED THE SWEETEST WIFE IN THE WHOLE WORLD!
The End

"Dear Miss Martin..." OPEN HEART FORUM

Didn't Want to Love Her . . .

Dear Miss Martin: In September, I went out with this girl I'm in love with for the first time. I had known her longer but had never dated her. I had just been jilted and I was going to make every girl I went out with pay for what had happened to me. She told me that she didn't want to get serious, nor did she want to be kissed. I said to myself I'm going to have a lovely time. I didn't intend to come back to see her but the next week-end I was back. I went back to see her four or five times. Then I was puzzled; I couldn't quite figure it out. I longed to kiss her as I turned from her one night. I got about half turned when she met me with a kiss. I continued to see her. One day I saw her looking at a necklace in a drug-store. So I went in and bought it. When I gave it to her she cried because I told her I loved her. That was when she told me she had a boy friend in service. Well, to try not to show I was hurt, I told her I was kidding and that I didn't love her; that I was just handing her a line. But she said that I wasn't a very good liar. She knew that I loved her. I tried time and again to stop seeing her but I couldn't stay away. She said she loved me in a way. Now her boy friend is home and I have given her her freedom. But I'm going crazy being away from her, even though she didn't want us to break up. I couldn't bear seeing the girl I wanted so to be my wife going out with someone else. Have I done wrong? I love her so much.

Billy W.

Dear Billy W.: It seems to me that you have had more than your share of misfortune at affairs of the heart. I have no way of knowing why the first girl jilted you, but the second one did not act fair at all in leading you on and offering encouragement while keeping secret so long the fact that she had a boy friend in service. But, at that, you were not entirely blameless. You entered the affair willingly enough and had some wise ideas about what you would do. In your own words, your intention at the outset was "to make every girl you went out with pay" for what had happened to you previously. But your plans were not only thwarted by falling in love, the plot also boomeranged to the extent of bringing you anguish. Well, fate has a way of furnishing such surprises. It has been said that experience is the best teacher. You've had your experience. I hope you've learned to profit by it. Too bad you were hurt as badly as your words make it appear. In all event, don't let the two adverse experiences embitter you. Keep your chin up and try to treat it all as part of the game of love, which can be pretty bewildering at times. I would suggest that you make every effort to forget this girl. She had her chance to decide between you and her boy friend when he returned from service. Since she chose the other fellow, you are definitely out in the cold, even though, as you say, she didn't want to break off with you but, instead, preferred to enjoy the friendship of both of you.

Miss Martin.

Broke Date, Now Sorry . . .

Dear Miss Martin: I wonder if you can help me recapture someone I once had? I've known him nine months and he asked me to go out with him twice. The first time I told him I had a date and the second time I accepted. I couldn't go out with him the night he called because I was invited to a party and said I'd be free the next day. He said he'd call to tell me what time, and as you may have guessed, he never did. Shall I try to get him or should I forget him?

Lee M.

Dear Lee M.: Aren't you taking a great deal for granted in stating that you need help to "recapture someone you once had" when the evidence is clear that this boy was never anything more than perhaps a casual friend? You say you've known him nine months and during that time he asked to see you only twice. That hardly suggests more than a mere acquaintanceship to me and I think you are fooling yourself if you believe otherwise. Be that as it may, you acted very badly in calling off a prior date with this boy just as soon as an invitation to attend a party was extended to you. I am not familiar with the circumstances that existed at the time, but the date with this young man held precedence over the party and it should have been honored. What you

did wasn't very nice. Perhaps you even could have asked him to the party. At any rate, you were completely in the wrong and I don't see what you can do to "recapture" his interest. At the very least, you owe him an apology. If this boy has any regard for you — as you seem to think — perhaps he'll be willing to forgive and forget what happened and give you another chance.

Miss Martin

Hasn't Said He Likes Her . . .

Dear Miss Martin: I am just 16 and like a boy who is 17 very much. My mother and father approve of him, too. I've known him for two years and liked him all that time. I've gone out with him and he has come to my house often. But he hasn't said whether he likes me or not. So I am asking for your advice. Should I ask him or should I wait for him to tell me?

Arline L.

Dear Arline L.: My, how impetuous and eager you are! Must this boy tell you in so many words how much he likes you? Do not his actions speak for him? It would seem to me that two years of taking you places and coming over to your home, where he is welcomed by your folks, is evidence enough of his regard for you. And there can be no mistaking its meaning. At least the signs are clear to me. Under no circumstances should you be so foolish as to ask him how he feels about you — not at the present stage of your romance, at any rate. That might prove a big mistake. As I have mentioned on these pages many times before — in answering others troubled by similar problems — DO NOT *ask your boy friend such a question. Just bide your time and wait for him to tell you himself, without any urging on your part.*

Miss Martin.

Wants to Wed at 13 . .

Dear Miss Martin: I am a nice-looking girl of 13 and I am very mature for my age. I have been going with an Air Force boy who is 25 and we are very much in love. We have been going together for three weeks. We are thinking seriously of getting married. I know that you will probably think this is an awfully short time but it is really true love. The only trouble is that his parents won't consent to our marriage as he has been married twice. What shall we do?

G.S.M.

Dear G.S.M.: You certainly need the advice of someone who is closer to you than I am, and you need it urgently. What you have in mind is unthinkable. In the first place, you have no right to contemplate marriage at your tender age; you are nothing more than a child, despite your mistaken belief that you have grown up and are capable of reaching a decision in so important a matter. Secondly, what on earth can a girl of 13 and a man of 25 have in common so as to warrant the belief that they can be happy in marriage? Absolutely nothing, so far as I can see. And his two previous marriages, both unsuccessful — for what reason, doesn't matter — should put you on your guard against this fellow. His parents unquestionably know him better than you do. In refusing their consent to such a marriage, they no doubt are acting not only in his behalf, but yours as well. Don't let this man's attentions turn your head. Come to your senses, my dear. Do nothing for which you may have life-long regrets. I would suggest that you break off your relations with this person and seek the friendship of boys and girls nearer to your own age. Don't you have parents or other members of your family to whom you can turn for guidance?

Miss Martin.

NO PERSONAL REPLIES

Readers are advised that it is impossible to give personal replies to letters submitted to this department. They will be answered in this column ONLY. If you have a problem you would like to discuss with me, write to the address below. All mail is confidential. Your reply will appear in this magazine, name withheld. There is not sufficient space available to include all responses in one issue, but no mail is ignored. Just BE PATIENT. If your reply does not appear on these pages, look for it in an early issue. Simply address your mail to:

OPEN HEART FORUM

Miss Martin

SUPERIOR PUBLISHERS LIMITED

2382 Dundas Street West

Toronto 9, Ontario, Canada.

WRONG KIND of KISSES

I THOUGHT I FOUND LOVE AND REACHED OUT FOR IT, NO MATTER WHAT THE COST... THEN IT WAS TOO LATE TO CHANGE... AND I WAS DOOMED TO END UP WITH ONLY HEARTACHE!

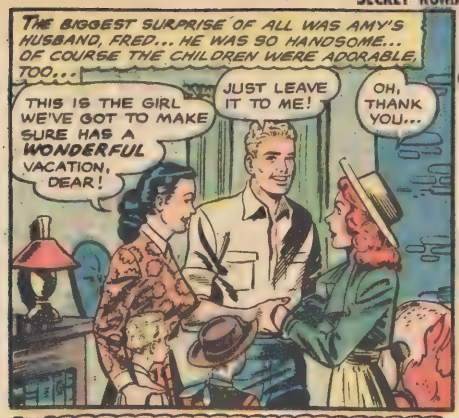
THEY TALK ABOUT BEING LONELY IN A BIG CITY AS IF IT COULDN'T REALLY HAPPEN, BUT I WAS THE MOST LONELY GIRL IN THE WORLD. I WORKED FOR A SMALL MAIL-ORDER FIRM, AND NO ONE EVER VISITED THERE... THEN AT NIGHT I WENT HOME ALONE TO A SMALL APARTMENT...

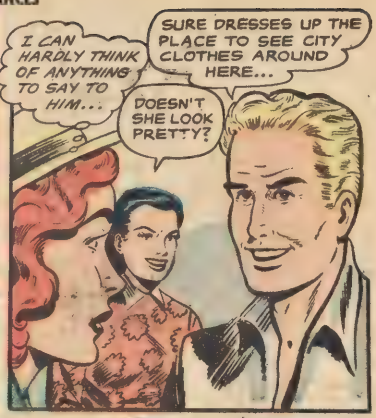
HURRY UP WITH THOSE LETTERS, MISS GRACE. WE'VE GOT A FULL DAY AHEAD OF US...

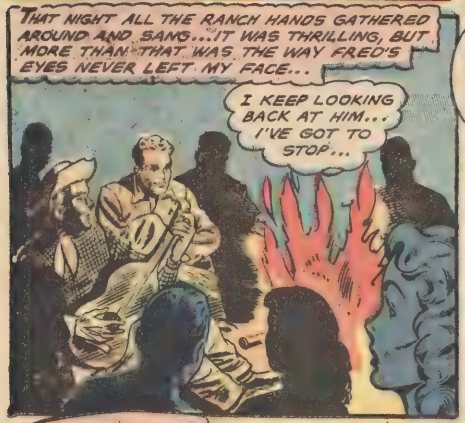
I'M TYPING AS FAST AS I CAN, MR. CRAINE...

IF ONLY SOMETHING WONDERFUL WOULD HAPPEN FOR A CHANGE... IF I COULD ONLY MEET SOMEONE...

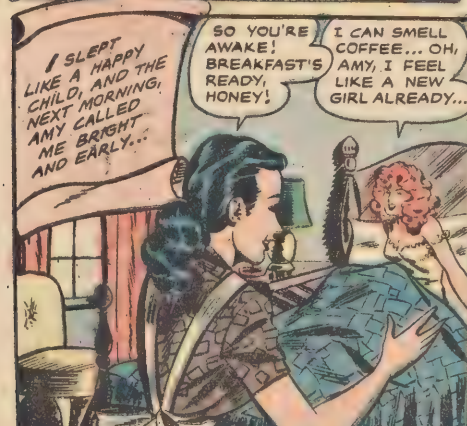
SOMETIMES MY GLOOM SEEMED TO STAY WITH ME ALL DAY. I REALIZED IF I HAD A BOY-FRIEND, IT WOULD MAKE LIFE SO DIFFERENT, BUT WHERE WAS I TO MEET ONE?
...I'M ALMOST TEMPTED TO CALL UP THAT FELLOW I MET LAST SUMMER, BUT I DIDN'T LIKE HIM AT ALL...
ONE WAY
SO YOU'RE FINALLY HOME, MISS GRACE! LOOK! MAIL FOR YOU FROM TEXAS! LOOKS SO EXCITING...
TEXAS! OH, THAT MUST BE FROM MY FRIEND AMY PERKINS! WE WERE SCHOOL CHUMS...
SO IT'S AMY FROST NOW... A HUSBAND, CHILDREN... AMY WAS SUCH A PLAIN GIRL... WHY COULDN'T IT HAVE HAPPENED TO ME?
FOR MONTHS WE WROTE TO EACH OTHER, AND WHEN I TOLD AMY HOW LONELY I WAS, SHE INSISTED THAT I SPEND MY TWO-WEEK VACATION WITH HER, AND AFTER THINKING IT OVER, I AGREED...
MARY! OH, HONEY, YOU LOOK JUST WONDERFUL! WHY, YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT!
AMY... GEE, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
I CAN'T WAIT FOR YOU TO MEET FRED AND THE CHILDREN! THEY'RE SO EXCITED ABOUT YOUR ARRIVAL...
I'M ANXIOUS TO MEET THEM, TOO...
HOW DOWDY SHE LOOKS...
WELL, LET'S NOT STAND AROUND HERE... YOU MUST BE TIRED...
NOT A BIT... I'M JUST THRILLED WITH EVERY-THING! I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR THIS, AMY DEAR...

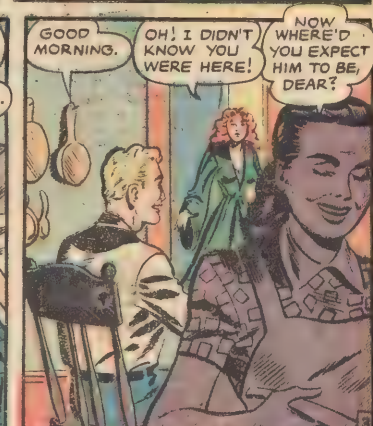

THE BIGGEST SURPRISE OF ALL WAS AMY'S HUSBAND, FRED... HE WAS SO HANDSOME... OF COURSE THE CHILDREN WERE ADORABLE, TOO...
THIS IS THE GIRL WE'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE HAS A WONDERFUL VACATION, DEAR!
JUST LEAVE IT TO ME!
OH, THANK YOU...

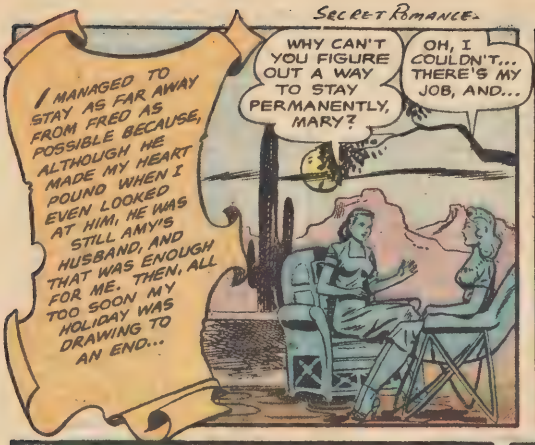

I CAN HARDLY THINK OF ANYTHING TO SAY TO HIM...
SURE DRESSES UP THE PLACE TO SEE CITY CLOTHES AROUND HERE...
DOESN'T SHE LOOK PRETTY?


THAT NIGHT ALL THE RANCH HANDS GATHERED AROUND AND SANG... IT WAS THRILLING, BUT MORE THAN THAT WAS THE WAY FRED'S EYES NEVER LEFT MY FACE...
I KEEP LOOKING BACK AT HIM... I'VE GOT TO STOP...

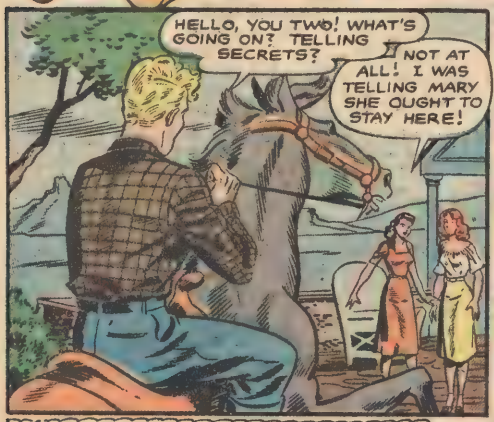
GOOD NIGHT, MARY. IT SURE MAKES A DIFFERENCE HAVING YOU AROUND...
G-GOOD-NIGHT, FRED...


I SLEPT LIKE A HAPPY CHILD, AND THE NEXT MORNING, AMY CALLED ME BRIGHT AND EARLY...
SO YOU'RE AWAKE! BREAKFAST'S READY, HONEY!
I CAN SMELL COFFEE... OH, AMY, I FEEL LIKE A NEW GIRL ALREADY...


GOOD MORNING.
OH! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE HERE!
NOW WHERE'D YOU EXPECT HIM TO BE, DEAR?


I MANAGED TO STAY AS FAR AWAY FROM FRED AS POSSIBLE BECAUSE, ALTHOUGH HE MADE MY HEART POUND WHEN I EVEN LOOKED AT HIM, HE WAS STILL AMY'S HUSBAND, AND THAT WAS ENOUGH FOR ME. THEN, ALL TOO SOON MY HOLIDAY WAS DRAWING TO AN END...
WHY CAN'T YOU FIGURE OUT A WAY TO STAY PERMANENTLY, MARY?
OH, I COULDN'T... THERE'S MY JOB, AND...

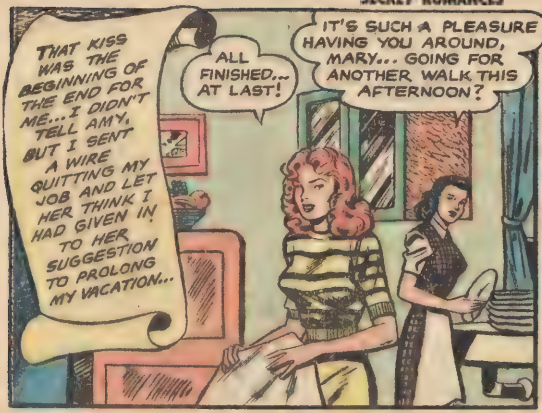
I BET YOU COULD GET WORK DOWN HERE. I'LL SPEAK TO FRED ABOUT IT FOR YOU...
NO... PLEASE! IT'S JUST IMPOSSIBLE...


HELLO, YOU TWO! WHAT'S GOING ON? TELLING SECRETS?
NOT AT ALL! I WAS TELLING MARY SHE OUGHT TO STAY HERE!

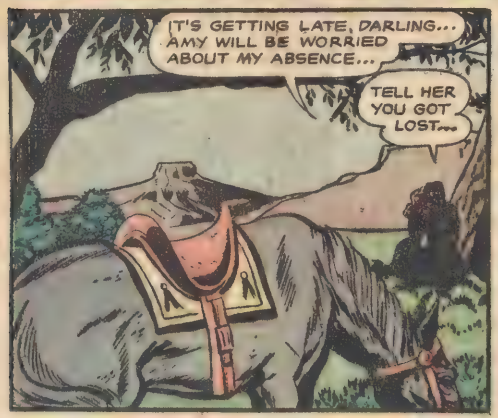
IF AMY CAN'T CONVINCE YOU, MAYBE A RIDE UNDER TEXAS STARS WILL!
OHH!

AMY SMILED AND WAVED US OFF AS IF IT WERE A HUGE JOKE, AND FRED HEADED FOR THE OPEN COUNTRY, WHILE I WAS ALMOST WEAK FROM CONFUSION... AND THE NEARNESS OF HIM...
SEE! PRETTY OUT HERE...
PLEASE TAKE ME BACK!

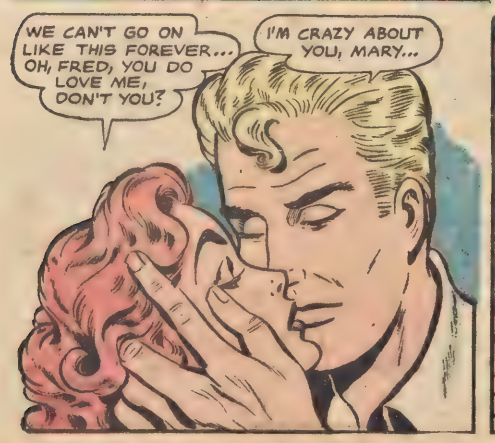
NOT UNTIL YOU KISS ME... I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME, MARY...
OH, FRED...


THAT KISS WAS THE BEGINNING OF THE END FOR ME... I DIDN'T TELL AMY, BUT I SENT A WIRE QUITTING MY JOB AND LET HER THINK I HAD GIVEN IN TO HER SUGGESTION TO PROLONG MY VACATION...
ALL FINISHED... AT LAST!
IT'S SUCH A PLEASURE HAVING YOU AROUND, MARY... GOING FOR ANOTHER WALK THIS AFTERNOON?

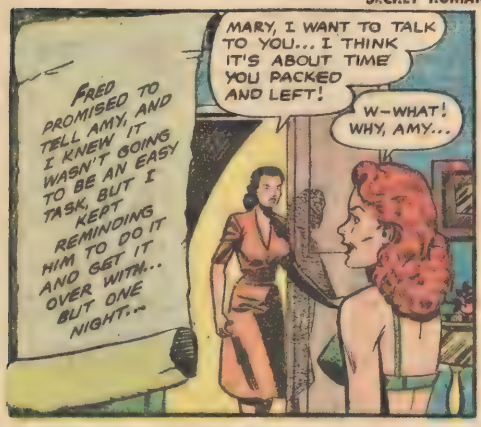
YES.
IF SHE ONLY KNEW I GO RIGHT FROM HER KITCHEN INTO THE ARMS OF HER HUSBAND...


IT'S GETTING LATE, DARLING... AMY WILL BE WORRIED ABOUT MY ABSENCE...
TELL HER YOU GOT LOST...

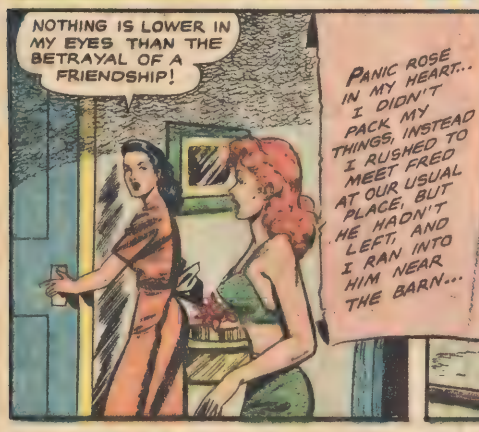
I AM LOST, FRED... I'D LIKE TO SHOUT TO THE WORLD ABOUT US, INSTEAD OF THIS...
I KNOW, MARY... BUT YOU'VE GOT TO BE PATIENT...

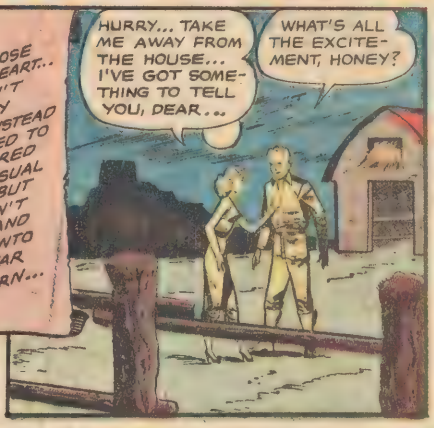

WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS FOREVER... OH, FRED, YOU DO LOVE ME, DON'T YOU?
I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU, MARY...

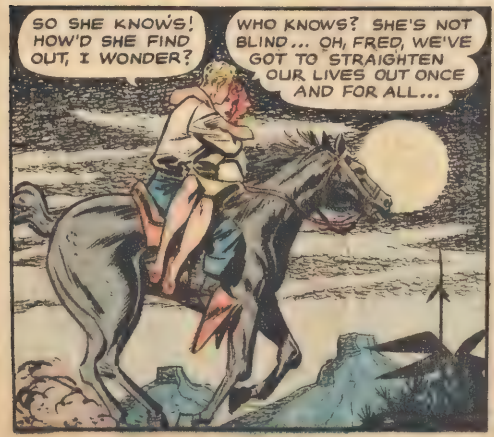
SOMEONE'S GOING TO BE HURT, BUT WE CAN'T HELP OUR LOVING EACH OTHER, CAN WE?
NO, HONEY. LET'S GO NOW. I'LL BE MISSED...


FRED PROMISED TO TELL AMY, AND I KNEW IT WASN'T GOING TO BE AN EASY TASK, BUT I KEPT REMINDING HIM TO DO IT AND GET IT OVER WITH... BUT ONE NIGHT...
MARY, I WANT TO TALK TO YOU... I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU PACKED AND LEFT!
W-WHAT! WHY, AMY...

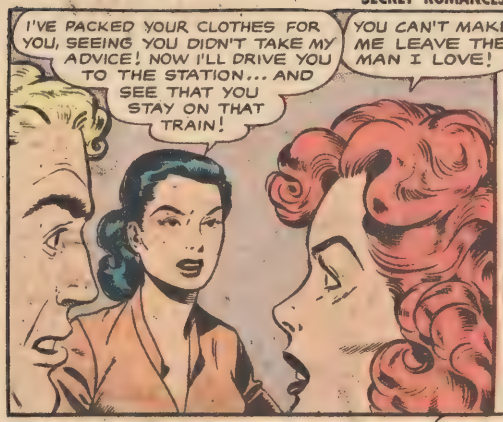
THIS PLACE WAS HAPPY BEFORE YOU CAME AND WILL BE AFTER YOU LEAVE! PLEASE PACK... I'LL DRIVE YOU TO THE STATION...
Y-YOU KNOW!


NOTHING IS LOWER IN MY EYES THAN THE BETRAYAL OF A FRIENDSHIP!
PANIC ROSE IN MY HEART... I DIDN'T PACK MY THINGS; INSTEAD I RUSHED TO MEET FRED AT OUR USUAL PLACE, BUT HE HADN'T LEFT, AND I RAN INTO HIM NEAR THE BARN...

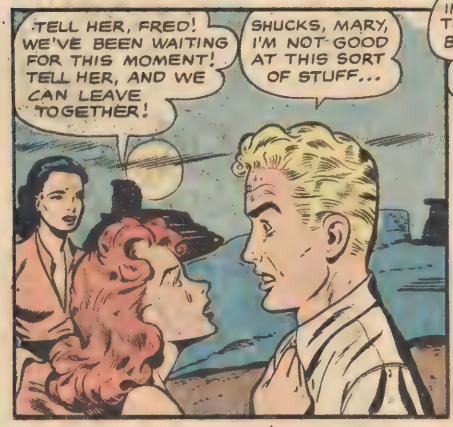

HURRY... TAKE ME AWAY FROM THE HOUSE... I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO TELL YOU, DEAR...
WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT, HONEY?

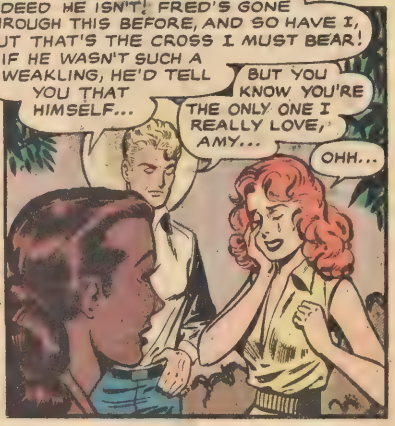

SO SHE KNOWS! HOW'D SHE FIND OUT, I WONDER?
WHO KNOWS? SHE'S NOT BLIND... OH, FRED, WE'VE GOT TO STRAIGHTEN OUR LIVES OUT ONCE AND FOR ALL...

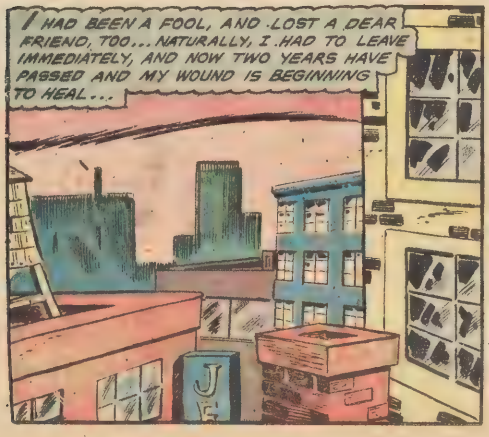
AMY!
YES, AMY, DON'T BE SO SURPRISED... I SHOULD THINK YOU'D HAVE SENSE ENOUGH TO EXPECT ME!


I'VE PACKED YOUR CLOTHES FOR YOU, SEEING YOU DIDN'T TAKE MY ADVICE! NOW I'LL DRIVE YOU TO THE STATION... AND SEE THAT YOU STAY ON THAT TRAIN!
YOU CAN'T MAKE ME LEAVE THE MAN I LOVE!

YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE HIM A DIVORCE, AMY, WE'RE IN LOVE!
ARE YOU? I'D LIKE TO HEAR THAT FROM FRED...


TELL HER, FRED! WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS MOMENT! TELL HER, AND WE CAN LEAVE TOGETHER!
SHUCKS, MARY, I'M NOT GOOD AT THIS SORT OF STUFF...


INDEED HE ISN'T! FRED'S GONE THROUGH THIS BEFORE, AND SO HAVE I, BUT THAT'S THE CROSS I MUST BEAR! IF HE WASN'T SUCH A WEAKLING, HE'D TELL YOU THAT HIMSELF...
BUT YOU KNOW YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I REALLY LOVE, AMY...
OHH...


I HAD BEEN A FOOL, AND LOST A DEAR FRIEND, TOO... NATURALLY, I HAD TO LEAVE IMMEDIATELY, AND NOW TWO YEARS HAVE PASSED AND MY WOUND IS BEGINNING TO HEAL...

I HAVE LEARNED A BITTER LESSON, BUT SOME DAY I HOPE TO HAVE A LOVE OF MY OWN, THAT I WON'T HAVE TO BEG OR BORROW FROM ANOTHER!
The End

I was Deceitful!

I HAD A GOAL AND NO ONE — NOTHING WAS GOING TO GET IN MY WAY... THEN MY OWN HEART DOUBLE-CROSSED ME; AND, INSTEAD OF SUCCESS, I FACED A LONELY, BITTER FUTURE!

I WANTED TO WORK FOR A NEWSPAPER IN THE FIELD OF FASHION, AND ALTHOUGH I ONLY HAD EXPERIENCE ON MY SCHOOL PAPER, I HAD A WONDERFUL CONNECTION... MISS EDISON, WHO WAS A TOP FASHION EDITOR, WAS A FRIEND OF MY FAMILY...

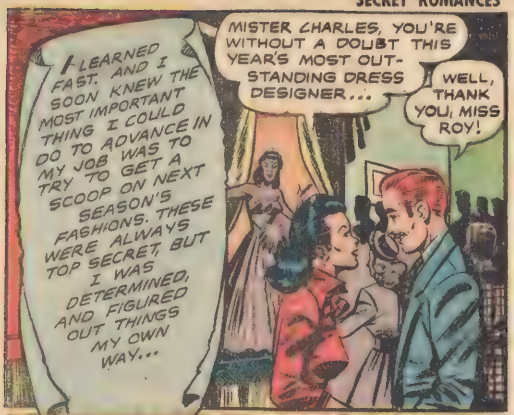
I'M WILLING AND ANXIOUS, MISS EDISON... DO YOU THINK YOU COULD FIND SOMETHING... ***ANYTHING***, FOR ME TO DO?

I ADMIRE YOUR AMBITION, SHERRY... I THINK I CAN HELP YOU...

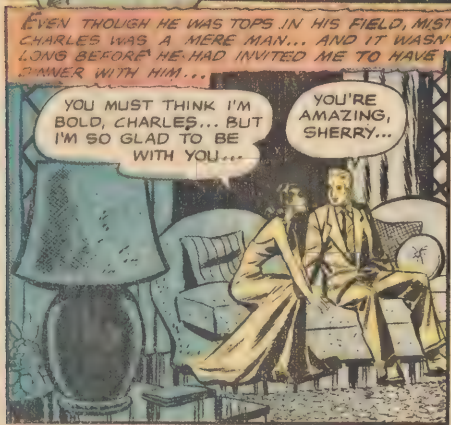
FASHION

IT WILL BE JUST ROUTINE WORK, SUCH AS COVERING FASHION SHOWS, ETC... SOMEHOW, I THINK, YOU'LL MAKE OUT FINE!

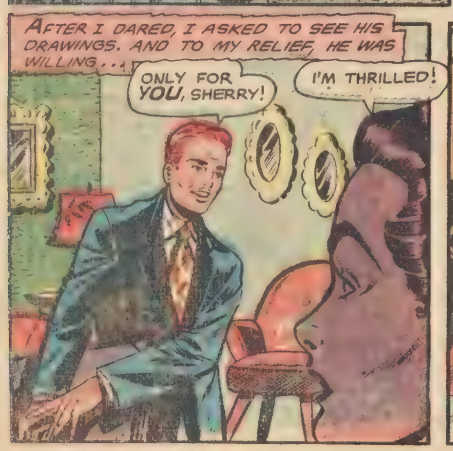
OH, THANK YOU, MISS EDISON... THANK YOU.


I LEARNED FAST, AND I SOON KNEW THE MOST IMPORTANT THING I COULD DO TO ADVANCE IN MY JOB WAS TO TRY TO GET A SCOOP ON NEXT SEASON'S FASHIONS. THESE WERE ALWAYS TOP SECRET, BUT I WAS DETERMINED, AND FIGURED OUT THINGS MY OWN WAY...
MISTER CHARLES, YOU'RE WITHOUT A DOUBT THIS YEAR'S MOST OUTSTANDING DRESS DESIGNER...
WELL, THANK YOU, MISS ROY!

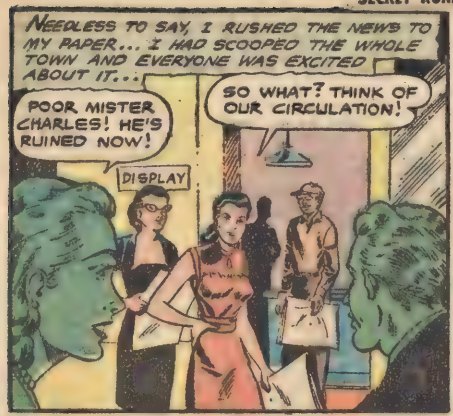
PLEASE CALL ME SHERRY... AND LET ME CALL YOU CHARLES, I WANT US TO BE FRIENDS!
I'D LIKE THAT MYSELF, SHERRY...


EVEN THOUGH HE WAS TOPS IN HIS FIELD, MISTER CHARLES WAS A MERE MAN... AND IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE HE HAD INVITED ME TO HAVE DINNER WITH HIM...
YOU MUST THINK I'M BOLD, CHARLES... BUT I'M SO GLAD TO BE WITH YOU...
YOU'RE AMAZING, SHERRY...

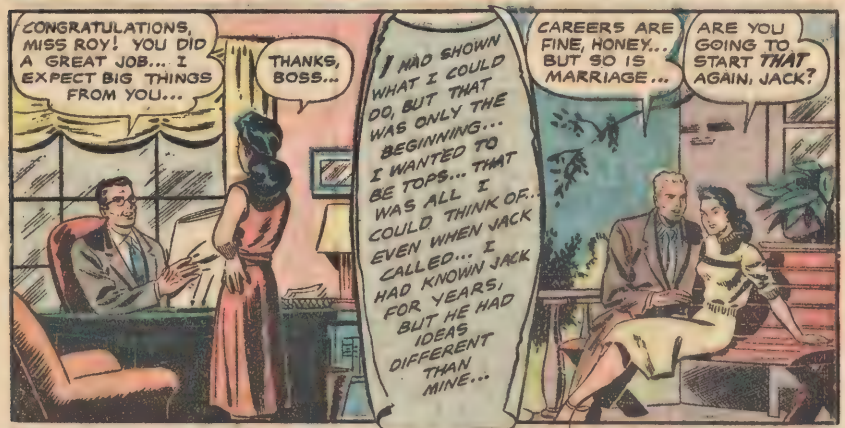
AM I? SO ARE YOU, CHARLES... AND VERY SWEET... AS WELL AS CLEVER...
YOU'RE THE FIRST GIRL I KNEW THAT MADE ME REMEMBER I'M NOT ONLY A DESIGNER...


AFTER I DARED, I ASKED TO SEE HIS DRAWINGS. AND TO MY RELIEF, HE WAS WILLING...
ONLY FOR YOU, SHERRY!
I'M THRILLED!

YOU UNDERSTAND, IF ANYONE KNEW ABOUT THESE SKETCHES, I COULD BE WIPED OUT OVER NIGHT...
OH, THEY'RE WONDERFUL!


NEEDLESS TO SAY, I RUSHED THE NEWS TO MY PAPER... I HAD SCOOPED THE WHOLE TOWN AND EVERYONE WAS EXCITED ABOUT IT...
POOR MISTER CHARLES! HE'S RUINED NOW!
SO WHAT? THINK OF OUR CIRCULATION!
DISPLAY

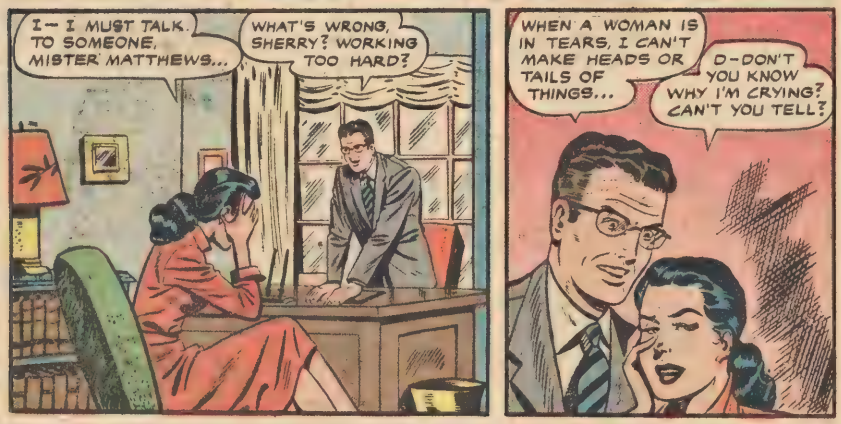
THE BOSS WANTS TO SEE YOU, SHERRY! YOU'RE PROBABLY IN FOR A RAISE...
YES, I KNOW...

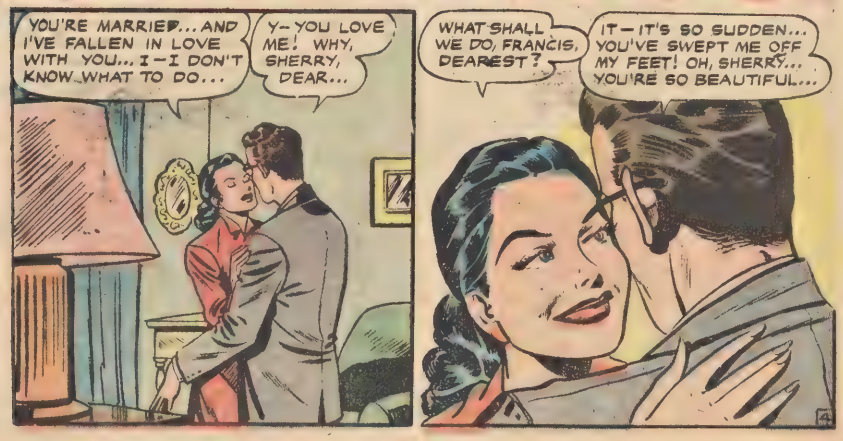

CONGRATULATIONS, MISS ROY! YOU DID A GREAT JOB... I EXPECT BIG THINGS FROM YOU...
THANKS, BOSS...
I HAD SHOWN WHAT I COULD DO, BUT THAT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING... I WANTED TO BE TOPS... THAT WAS ALL I COULD THINK OF.. EVEN WHEN JACK CALLED... I HAD KNOWN JACK FOR YEARS, BUT HE HAD IDEAS DIFFERENT THAN MINE...
CAREERS ARE FINE, HONEY... BUT SO IS MARRIAGE...
ARE YOU GOING TO START THAT AGAIN, JACK?

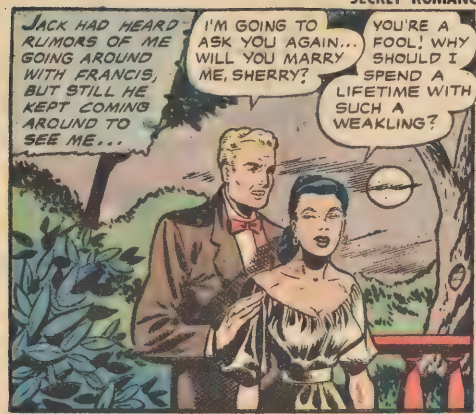
WHAT'S WRONG WITH WANTING TO MARRY THE GIRL YOU LOVE? THAT'S WHAT I WANT, SHERRY...
YOU'RE TOO LATE, JACK. NOTHING IS GOING TO STOP ME FROM GOING TO THE TOP IN MY JOB...

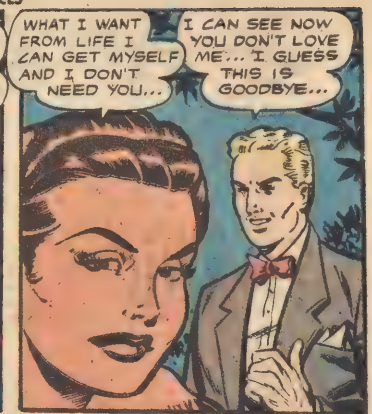
SUCCESS OFTEN HAS A HIGH COST, SHERRY... LIKE PERSONAL HAPPINESS, FOR INSTANCE...
I'LL PAY ANY PRICE! GOOD-NIGHT, JACK.

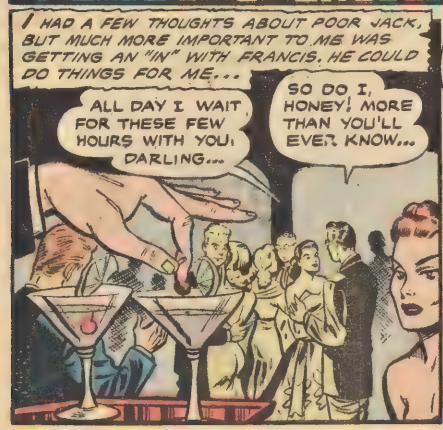
EVERYTHING WAS GOING FINE UNTIL ONE DAY MISS EDISON CALLED ME INTO HER OFFICE, AND WHEN I ENTERED, I DIDN'T LIKE HER EXPRESSION.
I'VE JUST LEARNED HOW YOU MANAGED TO GET MISTER CHARLES' FASHION SCOOP...
YES, AND?
YOU'VE RUINED A MAN, SHERRY. THAT'S NOT THE WAY WE DO THINGS ON THIS PAPER... ONE MORE TRICK LIKE THAT AND I'LL HAVE TO LET YOU GO...
GO! THAT WAS THE BEST JOB ANYBODY'S DONE AROUND HERE IN YEARS!


I— I MUST TALK TO SOMEONE, MISTER MATTHEWS...
WHAT'S WRONG, SHERRY? WORKING TOO HARD?
WHEN A WOMAN IS IN TEARS, I CAN'T MAKE HEADS OR TAILS OF THINGS...
D-DON'T YOU KNOW WHY I'M CRYING? CAN'T YOU TELL?

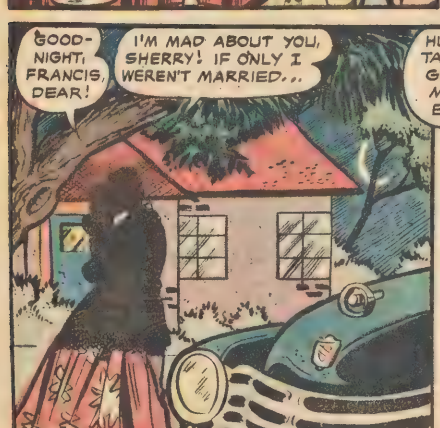

YOU'RE MARRIED... AND I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH YOU... I—I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO...
Y-YOU LOVE ME! WHY, SHERRY, DEAR...
WHAT SHALL WE DO, FRANCIS, DEAREST?
IT—IT'S SO SUDDEN... YOU'VE SWEPT ME OFF MY FEET! OH, SHERRY... YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL...


JACK HAD HEARD RUMORS OF ME GOING AROUND WITH FRANCIS, BUT STILL HE KEPT COMING AROUND TO SEE ME...
I'M GOING TO ASK YOU AGAIN... WILL YOU MARRY ME, SHERRY?
YOU'RE A FOOL! WHY SHOULD I SPEND A LIFETIME WITH SUCH A WEAKLING?

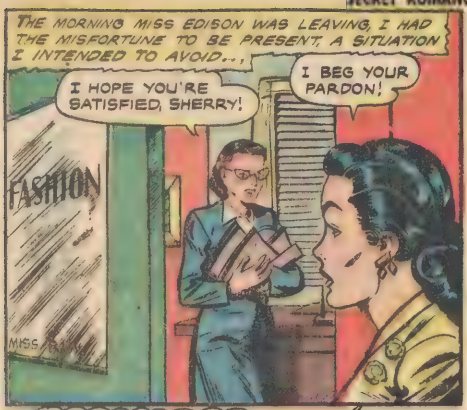

WHAT I WANT FROM LIFE I CAN GET MYSELF AND I DON'T NEED YOU...
I CAN SEE NOW YOU DON'T LOVE ME... I GUESS THIS IS GOODBYE...


I HAD A FEW THOUGHTS ABOUT POOR JACK, BUT MUCH MORE IMPORTANT TO ME WAS GETTING AN "IN" WITH FRANCIS. HE COULD DO THINGS FOR ME...
ALL DAY I WAIT FOR THESE FEW HOURS WITH YOU, DARLING...
SO DO I, HONEY! MORE THAN YOU'LL EVER KNOW...

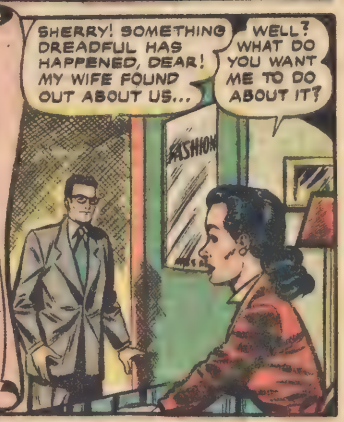
I SHOULDN'T BE SEEN WITH YOU... PEOPLE WILL TALK...
LET THEM! WHEN WE'RE TOGETHER, NOTHING ELSE MATTERS!

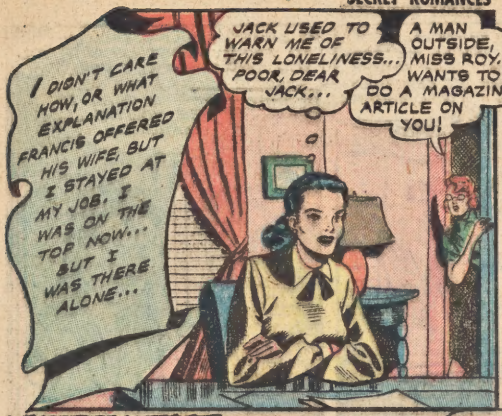

GOOD-NIGHT, FRANCIS, DEAR!
I'M MAD ABOUT YOU, SHERRY! IF ONLY I WEREN'T MARRIED...

HUSH. NONE OF THAT TALK! AND YOU WILL GET RID OF THAT MEAN OLD MISS EDISON FOR ME, WON'T YOU?
POOR GAL. MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT... SHE'S GETTING TOO OLD FOR FASHION WORK!



NEXT I HAD TO THINK OF A WAY TO DISCOURAGE FRANCIS' ATTENTIONS. THERE WAS NO REASON FOR ME TO WASTE ANY MORE TIME WITH HIM NOW. BUT EVEN THAT HAPPENED EASILY FOR ME...




I DIDN'T CARE HOW, OR WHAT EXPLANATION FRANCIS OFFERED HIS WIFE, BUT I STAYED AT MY JOB. I WAS ON THE TOP NOW... BUT I WAS THERE ALONE...
JACK USED TO WARN ME OF THIS LONELINESS... POOR, DEAR JACK...
A MAN OUTSIDE, MISS ROY, WANTS TO DO A MAGAZINE ARTICLE ON YOU!

HELLO, SHERRY, DO YOU SUPPOSE I COULD TAKE UP SOME OF YOUR TIME FOR AN INTERVIEW?
JACK! OH, JACK... I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT YOU! GOSH, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

I STARTED MY STORY, AND JACK JOTTED DOWN MY WORDS...
FIRST, OF COURSE, IS AMBITION, BUT THE REAL KEY TO SUCCESS IS HONEST, HARD WORK, AS I HAVE DONE...

THAT'S NOT THE WAY I HEARD IT! WASN'T IT DECEIT... CRUELTY... USING PEOPLE...
JACK! HOW COULD YOU SAY SUCH THINGS ABOUT ME?

MISS EDISON WAS SO BROKEN AND DISCOURAGED OVER YOUR TREATMENT, SHE'S ILL IN A HOSPITAL... A CHARITY CASE...
WHAT HAS THAT GOT TO DO WITH ME?

I KNOW THE TRUTH ABOUT YOU, SHERRY... AND I'VE JUST DECIDED YOU'RE NOT WORTHY OF BEING WRITTEN UP BY ANY MAGAZINE!
GET OUT OF HERE!

AFTER A SLEEPLESS NIGHT, I FINALLY ADMITTED TO MYSELF THAT EVERYTHING JACK HAD SAID WAS THE TRUTH... AND I RESOLVED TO CORRECT MY WAYS AND TRY SOMEHOW TO WIN BACK JACK'S LOVE AT ANY COST...
I'M QUITTING, FRANCIS... BUT ONLY IF YOU'LL GIVE MY DESK BACK TO MISS EDISON...
W-WHY, I CERTAINLY WILL, SHERRY...
I CAME TO ASK YOU TO FORGIVE ME...
SO LIFE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU, SHERRY... I FEEL SORRY FOR YOU... BUT I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'VE CHANGED...
AND THEN I WENT TO JACK... AT FIRST HE REFUSED TO SEE ME... BUT HE FINALLY GAVE IN TO MY TEARS...
I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW... I REALIZE YOU CAN'T EVER LOVE ME AGAIN...
YOU'RE WRONG, SHERRY... I NEVER STOPPED LOVING YOU... BUT YOU NEVER HAD TIME FOR ME...
OH, JACK... DARLING... WILL YOU PLEASE TAKE ME BACK...
ON ONE CONDITION! THAT THIS TIME YOU SAY YES, WHEN I ASK YOU TO BE MY WIFE...
J-JUST ASK ME... QUICKLY...
I HAD A LOT TO MAKE UP TO PEOPLE, BUT I DON'T SUPPOSE I COULD EVER MAKE UP FOR ALL THE UNHAPPINESS I HAD CAUSED... I EVEN SENT A CHECK TO POOR MISTER CHARLES AND A NOTE BEGGING HIS PARDON FOR MY UNFORGIVABLE CONDUCT... ONLY THEN DID MY TROUBLED CONSCIENCE FEEL ANY RELIEF...
...THEN WE MARRIED... BUT THE PAST WILL ALWAYS REMIND ME OF HOW IMPOSSIBLE IT IS TO GAIN HAPPINESS THROUGH DECEIT... AND I'M GOING TO SPEND THE REST OF MY DAYS PROVING TO JACK THAT I'M A WORTHY WIFE!
THE End

Just what I wanted!

A NEW 6 Piece Screwdriver Set with 5 Interchangeable Bits

Sure-grip plastic handle with Vice-like Screw Chuck of hardened steel . . . All in a tough handy Vinyl Plastic dome fitted envelope.

The Bits are designed to fit straight cut, cross cut or square head screws. They are all tempered and rust proof.

Quality and Value instantly recognized

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In CANADA, 2382 Dundas St. W., Toronto, Ont.

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Send me C.O.D. the 6 Piece Screwdriver Set. I'll pay Postman $1.48 on delivery plus postage.

Name .....

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☐ If you enclose $1.50 we will pay all Delivery Charges.

$1.48 THE SET

Agents Wanted

OVER 100 DAZZLING GLOW-IN-THE DARK CHRISTMAS TREE DECORATIONS

$1 postpaid

100% Safe No Wires, No Electricity

Hurry! Hurry!

Dazzling Christmas Tree Decorations

that sparkle by day and GLOW-IN-THE-DARK at night. Entirely NEW . . . DIFFERENT.

Santas . . . Angels . . . Bells . . . Icicles . . .
Wreaths . . . Reindeers . . . Many Others

Warning! This is regular $2.98 value. To prevent wholesalers buying in big lots, we limit the offering — 3 packages only to a person. HURRY, HURRY.

Each piece has invisible hook to hang on the tree. Big life-like icicles, Prancing Reindeers, glistening frosty Snowmen and other novel eye-popping surprises.

Made of Lifetime Plastic

Some 4½" high.

IT'S EVEN PRETTIER AT NITE

Very Pretty

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☐ Prepaid Order
I enclose $1.00. Send me the BIG surprise package of Dazzling Christmas Tree ornaments, fully prepaid, with no extra charges to pay.

☐ C.O.D. Order
I will pay postman $1.00 plus postage and C.O.D. charges.

MONEY REFUNDED in 5 days if not COMPLETELY SATISFIED

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State Prov. .....